

# Gléas Dúthaireamhaíochta Fíoraioileasa Tachyon Computational Device

Brían Mach Áon Innéirghthe

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Dámhsgoil Neamhachais na hErend

Academy of the Intelligence of Nothingness of Ireland

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Right, I'm going to start with nothing. I've studied physics for an awful long time. My father, George, gave me a book on modern physics when I was fourteen. As far as I remember it was written by Raleigh-Jeans. It could not make head nor tail of it, but when my father told me to read something, generally I did so. Later at seventeen or eighteen I used to avidly read Scientific American every month. I was an Officer Cadet at the time, in the Irish Army. As part of my training I studied science in what was then called UCG. I have placed some of the courses I did on my LinkedIn: [Brian G. Mc Enery](#) profile. After I left UCG I continued to study, and I used to meet with my former lecturer in Quantum Mechanics, Micheal Conneely, in the Tavern Bar, in Eyre Square in Galway, and we used to have a royal time talking about QM over a good few pints. Then I went to Trinity College, in 1978 to study Statistics and Operational Research. They were a bit concerned that I was over qualified for the course. I took some courses on statistics from the honours math course. I didn't particularly like these courses, as I found them far too abstract. I enjoyed most of the Operational Research material. That was where I first taught myself to use a computer. I remember going in to the computer centre on Pearse St. and emerging twenty four hours later, fully competent in using the system. My problems arose with the research project I had decided to do. It was under the auspices of the Operations Research Directorate of Army Headquarters. I was trying to develop a model of the Naval requirements for Air Patrols using Helicopters for fishery protection. I do not remember clearly what happened, but I ran in to personal problems. Which I am not going to talk about here. I never finished the project, and therefore was not awarded a degree by Trinity College. I tried to rectify the situation a number of years ago, as I was willing to do a project on the computation of Bessel functions using techniques from Vedic mathematics. This would have served as a comparative study with the research I did the summer after I left the Army. This was in UCC, under the guidance of Micheal Quinlan and his father Paddy. I had gone back to the university to do a masters, but after a sort of qualifier, the final year Mathematical Physics courses, and my research in Bessel functions, Paddy invited me to progress immediately to a PhD, by research. The topic of the PhD was *Time Domain Applications of the Edge Function Method*. Anyone who is familiar with Paddy's work will know its power in dealing with singularities in irregular planar domains. It uses a generalised form of Fourier series, and a way of satisfying boundary conditions based on heuristic matching. I remember once having a conversation with an expert in Boundary Value techniques based on Green's theorem, who was quiet critical because he suggested that there was no theoretical basis for the techniques. But I know that Paddy and his group of collaborators had great success in areas of continuum mechanics. Often times late at night the only two occupants of the University would be Paddy and myself. We used to have some great chats.

So what has all this got to do with the design of my Tachyon Computational Device. I wanted to establish that I am not a crank, that I have kept up my research in many different areas, most often alone after I left the university in September 1992. One of the reasons I left was because I detested the way my science, the science of computation was being used to prosecute the first phase of the Gulf War. I wanted to apply my knowledge for the proper purposes, not for the destruction of human beings, and the destruction of the planet. The second reason had to do with the fact that the Academic Council in UCC did not respect their own PhD's. By the time I was finishing in UCC, I was thirty six, and had twelve years experience in the Army, and seven in UCC. I was not going to be pushed around. There's a lot more to this and the subsequent battle I had with academic staff in UCC, particularly in the Mathematics Department. They displayed an extraordinary amount of personal animosity towards me and the research I subsequently pursued. They didn't know or wish to consider the fact that I never stopped researching Mathematics. Spending years investigating the application of Vedic Mathematics within our educational system. I had come to this shortly before I left the university, and in fact the university paid for me to attend a conference in Maastricht, Holland, during the summer of 1992, under the title, *The First European Conference on Vedic Computation and Modern Computation*. Again, there's a lot more to this, but I cannot comprehend how Professor Pat Fitzpatrick had the temerity to threaten me with his team of lawyers if I ever contacted the university in relation to my work. I am a PhD graduate of UCC, had spent seventeen years conducting my own R&D in Cork, less than a mile from the university, had relearned my Irish in UCC, and that was my reward, the most ignorant display of lack of knowledge, and lack of manners, I had yet to encounter in my life. It nearly cost me my life. Anyway, all of this is told in other places.

Right. The design. How did it arise? There are quite a number of contributory factors here, and I won't have time to go in to all of them. The first arose late in the nineties when I began to explore the potential for using the phonology of Irish to comprehend and express the essence of Quantum Physics. I was quite amazed at the structure of the language and its ability to express the essence of abstractness, *an teibíocht*, of *Ealadha Cémhéideach*. This is my word for Quantum Science or to put it in other words, 'the systematic and skilful enquiry into how much.' How much, is at the root of *quantus*. I subsequently awarded myself D.Feal for this work, as I was told by the head of the HEA in 2002, that I could grant degrees. I gave myself three, the two masters I had missed out on, and the doctorate for my work on building a correlation between three great traditions of knowledge, the tradition of vedic knowledge from India, the tradition of modern knowledge initiated in Greece, and our own tradition from *dúchas na hEirenn*, the genius of the Irish. You should have a look at what it says in Article 1 of the Constitution of Ireland, and its implications for the educational system. I did e-mail Professor Wrixon, when he was President of UCC, stating that they were breaking Article 1, every hour of every day.

The second facet arose as a result of something my neighbour Ian Mullin, showed me. I later wrote about it as *The Artisan's Measure*. My eventual conclusion was that Pi is not a number, it is more akin to a quantum particle, perhaps having something to do with the chirality of the universe. This led me to having an interaction with Dr. S.K. Kapoor. Sant guided me in to his conception of geometry, vedic geometry, as he called it, which is quite different to standard Euclidean geometry. The essential difference is in how the dimensions of a space are defined. According to Euclidean geometry, the dimensions are linear, for all spaces, or curvilinear when we consider curvature. I have forgotten the exact term for this at this time. Anyway, according to Sant, higher dimensional spaces have a different dimensional structure. There is always a difference of two between the dimensionality of the domain and the dimensionality of the dimension. Thus for four space we get

planar dimensions, five space solid dimensions, and six space gives us hyper-solid dimensions, and so on up to nine space. For some reason there seems to be no reason to go beyond this. I don't as yet know why. Some time in the early 2000's I wrote a paper entitled *The Axiom of Dimensionality*, suggesting that there was a hidden axiom in our comprehension of geometry. I sent it off to Brian Green, amongst others as I felt that it was possible that it could explain the difficulties being experienced in Brane Theory. I never received a reply from anyone.

A few years later, a few months before the LHC was being started up, I initiated a project to resolve one issue relating to what Sant calls Higher Dimensional Real Spaces. This relates to the development of a hyper-sphere. It is difficult as there seems to be no way to define a measure, in the traditional sense. Before or after this I got in to a tussle with some contributors to the Science and Technology forum of politics.ie. Who deliberately tried to undermine my efforts. My handle there was Mogh Roth, and links to some of the material should still be there. Anyway, I gathered a group of researchers from across the globe, but also sought to interact with academics in UCC. I was directed by Des Mc Hale to the professor of mathematics, when I met him one day in the restaurant in UCC. God only knows why I went in there, but I'm not afraid of any challenge. The man I met was one of the most ignorant people I have ever met in my life. He would not listen to me. All I was looking for was a post grad student to interact with, to provide some knowledge in relation to tensor analysis. I then contacted Paddy Barry, former professor of mathematics, who suggested I contact another gentleman. This person from Canada, took just three minutes to rubbish what at that stage was in the region of thirty years work, putting all things together. Anyway the project continued for a number of months. We did have one great success, when we realised that the geometric design of the LHC, was wrong.

The resolution I proposed at the time is essentially simple, and I thought that it should be possible to build a device much smaller than the 28km, of the LHC. Effectively it consists of a flow around a ring of some form of plasma. Then emanating from the centre would be two quantumly coupled particles, and where the particles interact with the flow is where the interesting things will happen. At the time I thought, that because of the significance of Pi in computation, this would be some form of computational device. Again I sought to interact with our universities on this but did not succeed.

I continued doing a lot more research, a lot more writing, and this year took to the Kerry mountains on an eight week trip to re-charge my soul. Some time during the trip, I began to consider the device again. On 3rd August I began writing poetry again, due in no small way to the poetry marathon organised by Paul and Maria at the Working Artists Studio in Skibbereen. Since then I have written 4.5 books of poetry. These are not slim volumes, they have at least 120 pages in each. In fact I wrote two poems on the day Séamus Heaney left us. They are I reckon the longest poems written in English and Irish for a hundred years. The first is called *The War of Computation*, and is a reflection if you will on the way computation is being used in the world to wage a war on individuals. The second is called, *Ar Tóir Dúthaireamhaíocht Dochalta*, which is an answer to the first as it describes my search for invincible computation.

I had decided that I was going to watch the All Ireland Football Final down in Paudie O' Shea's pub in Ventry, as I had visited there during the Summer. As it happened I decided the night before, that I was leaving Skibbereen, as I needed to get back to the mountains and the sea. As it happened I didn't watch it but spent the night before in the pub, and sleeping on the beach, without a tent. In the morning I got a lift back into Dingle from a friend of mine. It was early in the morning, and I

played my whistle for a while, and wrote some poetry. Then I sat down opposite the chemist shop, at the end of Green St. and started to draw, something I had not done for years. It was just a little diddle, and not very good. Here is a copy of it.



The essential thing here is the stone on the bottom right above my name. I found two stones in a glen south of Caragh lake in Kerry. I first came across them about ten or more years ago, when I went there and spent a week reciting the Bhagavad Gita in Sanskrit. I knew they were significant, but hadn't interacted with Sant at that time, or perhaps was just beginning to. It was last year, on Good Friday, that I saw them again, and realised their significance. Most likely they were placed there by the Milesians when they crossed through on their way from Kenmare to Rossbeigh. They are pointing at something up at the crest of a hill, and I took a lot of photographs of them. I

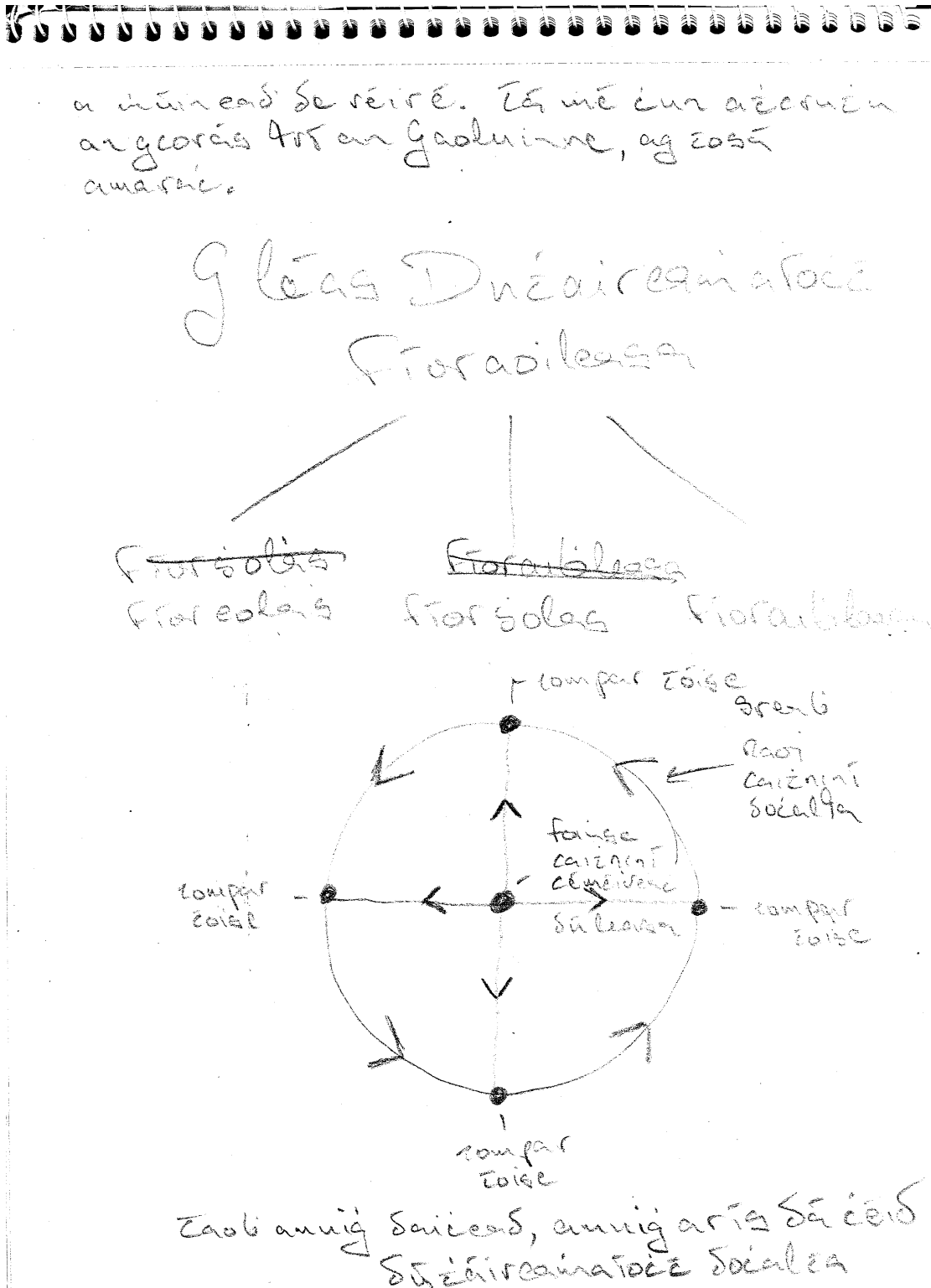
[illegible]

A hand-drawn diagram of a square with an inscribed circle. The square is drawn with thick black lines, and the inscribed circle is also drawn with thick black lines. The diagram is labeled with a circled '1' in the top right corner.

Sunlike ↑ dear for

Θάμστοις Νεάμαçαις να ηερενο

conversation and allow me to explain exactly what I was doing. More rushing to judgement. But nature was on my side and one of the two men I was hoping to meet came along. Micheal, from Belgium, agreed immediately that it was a swastik, and not a swastika, as it is facing the opposite way. I call it *ceatharacht*, as a compactification of *ceathar ríocht*, the fourth domain. Then I drew the following.



This is the design for my Tachyon Computational Device. Effectively it consists of a quantum well of four entangled particles interacting with a plasma flow, and allowing transcendence into four



space. Once a message is pushed in to four space it will allow communication from any point in three space to any other point in three space, instantly. It will not break the Law of Causality, because the Law of Causality doesn't exist. It is a figment of the imagination of objective scientists.

Finally I drew the following.



Anomach

Síde ríocht Siarraí

Brúg súrtoir

Réir Ficeille

Arb RTSe — foinsce caithnint  
céniseire  
súleora

Ceizre RTSe creoir

— Gréab d'fear  
éir, éirí  
éir, éirí

Raof RTSe Cosuine

— Gréab naoi  
caithnint

Frao ~ meissner

Daniceas RTSe Síde ?

Dá ceas Raof ?

Fainne Fáb'al Doalta

Which is a mapping of the previous design on to the poem which I now call *Síde Ríocht Siarraí*, the Eternal Magical Kingdom. After I had finished my drawings I went to The Chowder café in Dingle for breakfast and wrote the initial paper, Tachyon Computational Machine. One of the ladies

in the café gave me a pen, so that I could write. As I left I suggested that she should hold on to the pen, as I had started to write a scientific paper that was going to win me the Nobel Prize in Physics. She smiled at me. Afterwards I booked in to Murphy's Pub, and decided to watch the All Ireland in Paddy Bawn Brosnan's. As I was there a friend of mine walked in *Séamus Mac Fheoiris*, whom I had met in Kenmare towards the end of my *Siúlturas* in Kerry. We talked *as Gaoulinne* for a while as we watched poor Mayo being beaten again. I said to him that my father used to visit Paddy Bawn's but never knew why. Later that evening I went up to Curran's sang a bit and played my whistle a bit. I was beginning to feel welcome. The following morning after writing up the first paper, I asked Johnny to bring me over the hill to Clahane, where I had decided to stay for a month, so that I could type and edit my poetry. On the way over I was telling him about the device, and realised that indeed it would be possible to create faster than light processes. Subsequent researches indicated that I had made a mistake in referring to Dirac in relation to tachyons, it should have been Freiburg. So perhaps there is an anti-matter component here, as well. I am no expert in particle physics, neither am I an expert in relativity theory, but I am an expert in computation, and I know that this device is capable of doing something, which at the moment we may find extraordinary. But extraordinary things are not new to me, and the lads in my cadet class were always amused at me playing around with pyramids at the time I was studying in Galway. I read Lyall Watson's book *Supernature*, and that will really bend your mind. I remember talking with Micheal once in UCC about turning a sphere in side out. He said it was possible, but that there would be a singularity. Who knows. Lyall Watson talked about a boy who could do it.

For me having an imagination is the most important thing. Once when I gave a talk to the student's science society in UCC, on my work in relation to creating Ealadha Eallach, Swan Science. I mentioned that the Irish word for a model, as in a computational model, was *machasamháil*, which is the progeny of our imagination. We can imagine a new world into existence.

*Sin é.*

*Brian*

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